Mature Readers

GAY Comix no. 12

$2.50

CASTRO by Bruce Billings

LOOK – I GOT THE NEW "BUBBLE BUTTS" CALENDAR.
I HAD A BUBBLE BUTT WHEN I WAS YOUNG, BUT THEN IT BURST!! HAHAHAA
Bubble Butts! SAN FRANCISCO
HE LAUGHS NOW, BUT THE DAY IT HAPPENED EVERY WINDOW IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD SHATTERED!
by Bruce Billings

I'M SURPRISED THAT A FAMOUS CARTOONIST WOULD NOTICE A YOUNG KID LIKE ME.
THE MINUTE I SAW YOU I WAS IMPRESSED BY YOUR HONEST FACE. I DIDN'T THINK ABOUT YOU BEING NINETEEN!
HOW VERY TOUCHING. RUTHLESS-TOOTHLESS THERE HAS STRETCH MARKS THAT OLD!!
by Bruce Billings

MY NAME IS Betty. I'M YOUR DOMINATRIX THIS EVENING!!
I BET THERE'S BEEN SOME MISTAKE...
YEAH. WE JUST WANTED KOOLWHIP ON OUR APPLE PIE!

THIS BUTT PLUG I'M WEARING FEELS LIKE IT'S MADE OF BARBED WIRE!
FIRST BUTT PLUG I EVER HAD I MADE OUT OF A RUBBER DOG BONE! IT FELT FINE BUT IT WAS JUST TOO EMBARRASSING. I QUIT USIN' IT.
EMBARRASSING? HE FORGOT TO TAKE OUT THE LITTLE TINKLE BELL!

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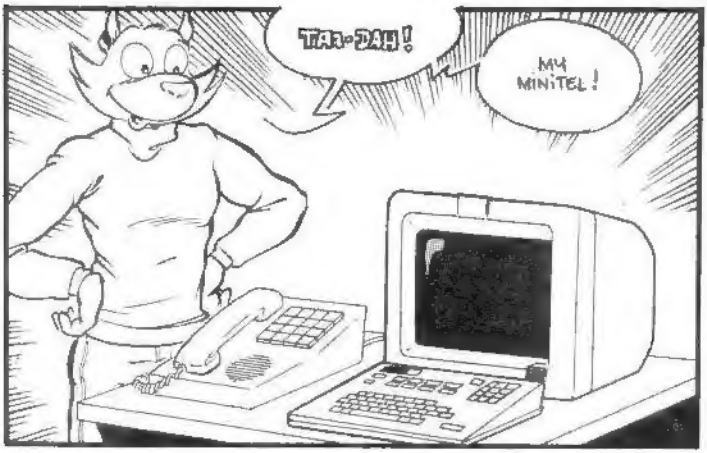
MINITEL follies
GUICHET 1
Dougez vous avec
la Poste.
TARIFS
I'VE HAD TO WAIT A MONTH BUT IT CERTAINLY WAS WORTH IT!
AWRIGHT! SIGN HERE!
by Patrick MARCEL
3/1988

HOOO BOY!
oui c'est
HOOO BOY!
?
HOOLIGAN!
HOO BOY!
FRAGILE


TAA-DAH!
MY MINITEL!

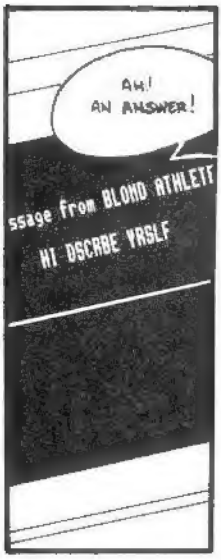
THE PHONE/COMPUTER HOOK-UP SYSTEM! A THOUSAND INFORMATION NETWORKS MADE AVAILABLE!
NOW FOR A TRIAL RUN!

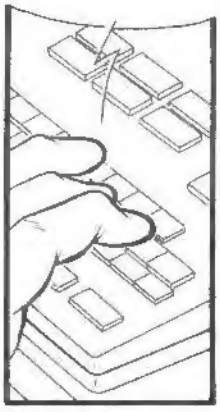
POM POPOM
3...6...1...5...
POM POPOMPOM
BEEP
BWEEP!
TWEEP!
AH! THE TONE! NOW TO CONNECT THE MINITEL...
PWEEP!
HERE!
OF COURSE, I COULD TRY THE INFO NETWORKS, GET THE TRAIN SCHEDULES, BOOK A SEAT FOR ANY SHOW, GET THE ANSWER TO A HOST OF QUESTIONS...
HA!
WHO AM I TRYING TO FOOL?
LET'S CALL UP...
G.A.Y.M.A.L.E.
GAYMALE
Enter a pseudonym
Pseudonyms refering to prostitution and under-18 will be disconnected.
AH, AH!
HMM...
WHAT NAME SHALL I CHOOSE?
F.O.X.!

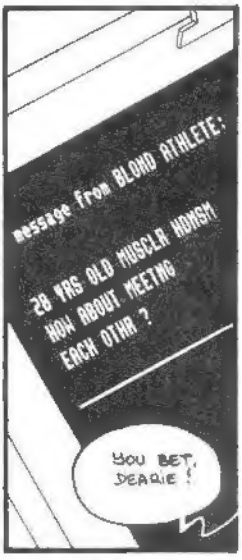
CURRENTLY ON THE GAYMALE MEATRACK:
1 FROM TRANSEXUAL... TRANSYLVANIA
2 HOT JOCK
4 FOX
5 SLEAZY DADDY IN THE MILITARY
6 GOLD AND BROWN
7 CUTE AND HUNG
8 LOOKING FOR LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP
11 SWEET DUNGEON
12 I WANT TOM CRUISE (OR A REASONABLE LOOK
13 BLOND ATHLETE
14 SILLY SUE
15 HNDSM LIFEGUARD
16 BOB
HMPF... OBVIOUSLY THE PSEUDONYMS TEND TO BE RATHER... ER... COLORFUL!

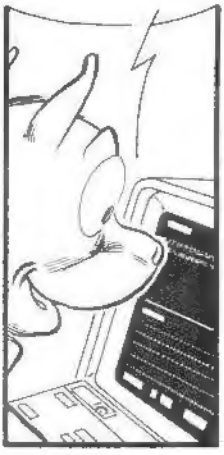
HMM...

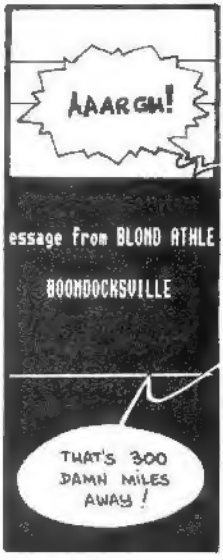
RIGHT. LET'S CHAT UP "BLOND ATHLETE".
HI!
click click


AH! AN ANSWER!
ssage from BLOND ATHLETE
HI DSCRBE YRSLF


TALL, HANDSOME, RED-HAIRED, AND YOU ?


essage from BLOND ATHLETE:
28 YRS OLD MUSCLR HUNK! HOW ABOUT MEETING EACH OTHR ?
YOU BET, DEARIE!


WHERE DO YOU LIVE ?


AAARGH!
essage from BLOND ATHLE
BOOMDOCKSVILLE
THAT'S 300 DAMN MILES AWAY!

WELL, SO MUCH FOR THAT ONE ...
LET'S TRY "HNDSM LIFEGUARD"!

INTO HVY BONDAGE & TORTURE. R U READY, SLAVE ?
OOPS! WE'LL SKIP THIS ONE!
WHAT IS THIS, ANYWAY? THE S/M NETWORK?

DAWN!
NOT TOO MANY CALLS. I SUPPOSE I SHOULD HAVE CHOSEN A HOTTER PSEUDONYM.

WELL... THIS IS EASILY TAKEN CARE OF...
WILD BEAST!

. 3 msg for you:
AHA! WE'RE IN BUSINESS AGAIN!

. 6 msg for you:
HEY! I'VE HARDLY ANSWERED THE FIRST BATCH THAT MORE MESSAGES POUR IN!

. 8 msg for you:
TO LOCKERROOM: S.O.R.R.Y. I. L.I.V.E. T.O.D. F.A.R. A.W.A.Y.!.

. 13 msg for you:
TO LIKEABLE: I AM ANSWERING AS FAST AS I CAN!

. 15 msg for you:
TO CLOSE SHAVE: SORRY, I AM NOT INTO CROTCH-SHAVING!

. 25 msg for you:
TO LIKEABLE: PLEASE, STOP SENDING MSGS. I AM TRYING TO ANSWER.

. 32 msg for you
TO GOLD/BROWN: SORRY, NOT INTO THAT SCENE, EITHER.

. 56 msg for y
TO LIKEABLE: PLEASE LEAVE ME TIME TO ANSWER!
AW!
SHUT THE @#%! UP!!

122 msg for
TO LIKEABL
...
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!

136 msg f
TO LIKEAB
ARRGH!

ENOUGH!

AND SO, BACK TO "FOX"...
LET'S CALL UP "FUN GAMES"!
AM 6' 180 # 29 YRS OLD MUSCLR STRNKNGLY HNDSM, WELL H.
WOW!
I LIVE IN CENTRAL CITY, TOO. SHALL WE MEET ?
BINGO!
" LET'S BE ON CENTRAL SQUARE AT 15:00, WITH GAY COMIX IN HAND."
15:59!
LITTE
?
OOOPS!
BORN TO BRUISE
"STRNKNGLY HNDSM"? uh-oh...
LITTE

FOR ABOUT TWO MONTHS, "FOX" ENJOYS HIS MINITEL, MEETING COUNTLESS ANONYMOUS ADDICTS...
ALREADY BACK FROM WORK, MR...?
OH, HI! YES, MRS MICHU!
WITH FEW POSITIVE RESULTS...
SORRY, ONLY INTERESTED IN HOT TALK, NO MEETINGS...
UNTIL...
HMM... THE PHONE BILL...
WHAT?
... AND YOU CAN HAVE YOUR MACHINE BACK!
FRAGILE
BAMF!
A RATHER NEAT INVENTION, INDEED, THE MINITEL IS! JUST REMEMBER: USE WITH MODERATION!
AWRIGHT, SIGN HERE!
the END

Leonard & Larry by Tim Barela

...WE'LL START OFF WITH MY STUFFED CRAB **PUFFS** AND THE MUSHROOM **QUICHE**, FOLLOWED BY **CHICKEN DIVAN** AND SPINICH **CRÊPES**. WE'LL TOP THE WHOLE THING OFF WITH '**75 CHÂTEAU-NEUF-du PAPE.**

THAT'S THE **SWISHIEST** SOUNDING MENU YOU'VE EVER COME UP WITH! WHAT AN IMPRESSION WE'LL MAKE; THAT NICE, **STRAIGHT** COUPLE THAT MOVED IN NEXT DOOR IS GOING TO LEAVE THIS DINNER PARTY THINK-ING WE'RE A COUPLE OF **RAVING QUEENS!**

...DON'T BE SILLY. THIS IS A NICE NEIGHBORHOOD.
I KNOW. IT'S THE NEIGHBORS I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT. FOR INSTANCE, THOSE TWO GUYS NEXT DOOR, I THINK THEY'RE...
SOLD
For Sale WEST SIDE REALTY (213) 386-7277
HI THERE, WE'RE THE GAY NEIGHBORS.
LEONARD AND LARRY.
WELCOME TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
NOW, IF YOU TWO EVER NEED ANYTHING— BORROW A CUP OF SUGAR, USE OUR PHONE, OR IF YOU EVER NEED HELP DEALING WITH ANY LATENT HOSTILITY TOWARDS HOMOSEXUALS— WE'RE RIGHT NEXT DOOR, COME ON OVER.
TIM BARELA
©1983
INT
MOVIN
& STOR

ARE YOU ALONE?
YES, ROBYN. ARENA IS MEETING HER MOTHER AND STEPFATHER AT THE AIRPORT
© 1987 J.A. KRELL
Jayson™ gets engaged
I THOUGHT THE APARTMENT LOOKED MORE SPACIOUS THAN USUAL
GUESS WHAT I BROUGHT YOU TODAY?
"HINTS FROM HELOISE — THE VIDEO" YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE!
NO, SILLY ONE. I'VE SPLICED TOGETHER A FEW OF THE MORE MEMORABLE SCREEN TESTS FROM "HUNG JURY," MY SOON-TO-BE-FULLY-CAPITALIZED FILM.
A CAP.TAL IDEA!
LET'S HAVE A LOOK.
OKAY, BUT JUST FOR A MINUTE ARENA AND HER CARGO WILL BE ARRIVING SOON.
YOU KNOW THIS FOR A FACT AND YET YOU'VE FAILED TO BOARD UP THE DOOR?

ARENA'S FAMILY IS PRACTICALLY SUPPORTING US. I OWE THEM CERTAIN COURTESIES.
BUT ISN'T LETTING THEM INTO YOUR HOME A BIT MUCH?
DON'T CALL US, HONEY.
YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT. THE ONLY REASON I'M RIDING THIS GRAVY TRAIN IS BECAUSE ARENA TOLD THEM WE'RE ENGAGED.
YOU MEAN YOU HAVE TO PLAY IT STRAIGHT AROUND THEM?
QUIET ON THE SET!
WORSE. I HAVE TO PLAY IT JEWISH.
OY.
"OY" IS RIGHT. AND I —
SSH! HERE COMES THE BEST PART OF THE VIDEO — EDUARDO RIVERA!
AND THIS IS OUR LITTLE LOVE NEST.
NEXT!
I DON'T THINK EVEN JANE FONDA COULD DO THAT!
BUT DARLING, WHO WOULD LOOK IF SHE DID?
THIS COULD BE A VERY LONG DAY.
WELL, I DON'T SEE WHY WE HAD TO TAKE A TAXI!
BECAUSE YOUR DAUGHTER NEVER LEARNED TO DRIVE!
OH, NOW THAT'S MY FAULT TOO!
NEXT TIME YOU'LL RIDE THE BUS!
UUNGH!
2

ROBYN! SHUT OFF THE VCR!
BUT WHY, DARLING? YOU SHOULD SEE WHAT LITTLE EDUARDO IS DOING BETWEEN YOUR LEGS.
MOMMY, STEPDADDY, COME MEET MY FIANCÉ JAYSON AND THE LONELY OLD RECLUSE WHO LIVES NEXT DOOR.
I'LL BET YOU'RE JUST A RAY OF SUNSHINE FOR SENIOR CITIZENS LIKE HIM.
HE'S A BUM! YOU DRAG IN BUMS OFF THE STREET JUST LIKE YOUR MOTHER!
JAYSON, THAT PINT OF SNAKE OIL JUST CALLED ME A BUM!
KEEP YOUR HAIR ON, ROBYN.
JAYSON, MY MOTHER AND STEPFATHER
JAYSON CALLOWHILL. VERY NICE TO FINALLY MEET YOU.
ORAL R NSE D.D.S.
HENNA RINSE, MOTHER OF THE WOMAN YOU LOVE.
KINDLY OLD MR RICKETTS WAS JUST LEAVING, WASN'T HE?
YES. THEY'RE HAVING A SALE ON ROSARIES DOWN AT ST. MICHAEL'S.
HE'S A HOMOSEXUAL, ISN'T HE? YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL.
HE'S A BUM!
REMEMBER TO TAKE YOUR GERITOL, MR. RICKETTS.
REMEMBER TO TAKE YOUR CYANIDE, BITCH.
3

WELCOME TO OUR HUMBLE HOME, DR. AND MRS. RINGE.
HUMBLE IT IS.
NOW ORAL, THEY'RE JUST STARTING OUT.
STEPDADDY, JAYSON AND I AGREE ON THE IMPORTANCE OF LIVING WITHIN OUR MEANS.
HENNA, YOUR DAUGHTER'S MARRYING BENEATH HERSELF
SHE TAKES AFTER ME.
HERE KIDS, A LITTLE ENGAGEMENT GIFT FROM MYSELF AND HAPPY HARRY THERE IN THE CORNER. MAZEL TOV!
A CUISINART! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED ONE!
JAYSON MEANS HE'S ALWAYS WANTED ME TO HAVE ONE FOR MY KITCHEN.
MIND IF I SIT?
WE MIND EVERYTHING YOU DO, ORAL.
GO RIGHT AHEAD, DR RINGE.
I'M GOING TO TRY OUT MY NEW APPL ANCE. MAYBE I'LL MAKE A MEATLOAF
I'LL HAVE TO SHOW ARENA HOW TO PLUG IT IN FIRST
WOMEN WILL NEVER BE AS MECHANICALLY INCLINED AS US MEN.
THIS FROM SOMEONE WHO RUNS OUT OF GAS TWICE A WEEK
I'LL JUST BREW SOME COFFEE FOR NOW. THAT MACHINE IS ALREADY PLUGGED IN.

HOW ABOUT WATCHING SOME FOOTBALL, DR RINSE?
THE RAMS ARE PLAYING THE DODGERS OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
NO THANKS, SON. NEVER WAS MUCH INTO SPORTS.
SOME MEN SIT GLUED TO THE TV BUT NOT MY ORAL. HE'S NOTHING LIKE YOUR FATHER, GOD REST HIS SOUL.
MOMMY, DADDY'S NOT DEAD.
WELL, HE OUGHTA BE.
ARENA, LOVE OF MY LIFE, WON'T YOU SERVE US THAT COFFEE NOW?
IS THAT WISE? I HEARD SHE COULD BURN WATER!
NONSENSE! SHE'S MY DAUGHTER.
EXACTLY.
I THINK YOU'LL BE PLEASANTLY SURPRISED BY HOW DOMESTICATED I'VE BECOME.
YES, SHE'S EVEN LEARNED TO USE THE LITTER BOX!
"USE THE LITTER BOX"?!
MEN THEY'RE ALL ALIKE.
I CAN HANDLE IT, MOMMY. I'VE ALSO LEARNED HOW TO POUR SCALDING COFFEE ONTO OFFENDING CROTCHES.
THAT WOULD MAKE IT DIFFICULT FOR US TO BE FRUITFUL AND MULTIPLY, DEAR
OF COURSE IT WOULD, MY BRILLIANT HUSBAND-TO-BE.
DON'T THEY MAKE A LOVELY COUPLE?

GOOD COFFEE, HONEY.
BREWED WITH LOVING CARE, SNOOKUMS.
JAYSON, I THINK IT'S TIME THE REST OF OUR FAMILY MET YOU.
YES. WON'T YOU COME TO SEDER WITH US?
IS THAT NEAR LONG ISLAND?
OH, JAYSON. SUCH DRY WIT.
IT WOULD BE THE PERFECT OCCASION FOR ANNOUNCING THE WEDDING
HAVE YOU TWO LOVEBUGS CHOSEN A DATE YET?
THE WEDDING? OH YES, A DATE FOR THE WEDDING. WELL, I THINK IT'S VERY IMPORTANT THAT ARENA AND I GET ON OUR FEET FINANCIALLY FIRST BECAUSE I KNOW WE BOTH WANT A BIG CHURCH WEDDING WITH ALL THE
SYNAGOGUE. JAYSON! THE PLACE WHERE YOU WERE BAR MITZVAHED! THE PLACE WHERE YOU GO EVERY FRIDAY AT SUNDOWN! WHICH REMINDS ME, YOUR YARMULKE NEEDS DRYCLEANING.
WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU TOOK MY YARMULKE TO THE CLEANER'S?
WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU WENT TO SYNAGOGUE?
BUT TO RETURN TO THE ISSUE OF FINANCES..
JAYSON'S HAVING DIFFICULTY IN LOCATING APPROPRIATE EMPLOYMENT BECAUSE HE'S A MAN OF PRINCIPLES.
YOU MEAN HE GOT A LIBERAL ARTS DEGREE INSTEAD OF SOMETHING MARKETABLE.
I GOT A LIBERAL ARTS DEGREE AND LOOK AT ME TODAY.
NOT A PRETTY PICTURE, IS IT?

I'D LIKE TO GET AN MBA, DR. RINSE. BUT WAITERING AT D.RTY FRANK'S WILL NEVER PAY THE WAY AND MY PARENTS ARE..
DEAD. YES, THEY'RE DEAD AS DOORKNOCKERS. A SHAME YOU'LL NEVER MEET THEM.
OY VEH!
HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

IT WAS POSITIVELY DEVASTAT.NG. I'VE BLOCKED OUT MANY OF THE DETAILS.
LOVELY, ORTHODOX COUPLE. RAN A SMALL DELI ON NOKOMIS BEACH.

THEN, ONE UNSUSPECTING DAY, HURRICANE ROBYN HIT!

ALL THAT REMAINED WAS AN UNOPENED PACKAGE OF HEBREW NAT.ONAL KOSHER HOT DOGS.
TO THIS DAY JAYSON HAS TROUBLE CONTROLLING HIMSELF WHENEVER HE SEES A WIENIE.

WHAT A TOUCHING STORY GET THE CHECKBOOK, HENNA.
RIGHT BEHIND YOU, ORA...

THAT'S NOT REALLY NECESSARY, DR RINSE.
BUT NOT REALLY UNWELCOME, EITHER, STEPDADDY.
EVERY YOUNG COUPLE NEEDS A LITTLE HELP GETTING STARTED.
AIN'T T THE TRUTH?

HERE, KIDS. THIS CHECK OUGHT TO KEEP THE WOLVES AT BAY UNTIL YOU GET ESTABLISHED.
I HAVEN'T SEEN THIS MANY ZEROS SINCE MY HIGH SCHOOL REUNION.
THANK YOU, DR. RINSE!
THANK YOU, STEPDADDY!
AND IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A CAREER THAT PAYS, JAYSON, REMEMBER— THERE'S GOLD IN TEETH.
TOO TRUE.
BUT WAIT!
THE FUN'S JUST BEGUN!
IN HONOR OF YOUR ENGAGEMENT, I'M TAKING US ALL OUT TO THE HOTTEST SHOW IN TOWN!
"AN EVENING OF YIDDISH FOLK MELODIES."
STEPDADDY, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE. REALLY.
SOMETIMES YOU JUST GOTTA LET LOOSE!
I SAID "BARRY MANILOW," YOU SHNOOK!
KOBELL
end

FUTURE SHOCK PART 1

©1988 Roberta Gregory

...And this concludes the InterGalactic Games, Level 8... Setting the new SlaughtaThon death toll is Reba 8773, Representing United Corporations of Earth...

REBA! ..shes ALIVE!

I'm so HAPPY your LAST Fight FOREVER.

Hey, BACK OFF, Grrl... you think I'm a.. DEVIANT, or something?

Why did I do THAT? In FRONT of all those people

Umm I guess some people just get a bit carried away...

Send Full BioData of THAT one to IntelliCent.

BEEP!

Several days Later...

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL? I couldn't wait to show you... but I had to wait 'til it was SAFE... And the BEST part is.. I've got... PRIVACY... and... SILENCE!

IS THAT a ..KITCHEN?

You wouldn't BELIEVE how many credits they've been paying me.. and, not only THAT, but they're removing my EndrImplant... I'm so RICH, they're gonna let me have a KID.. soon!

That's GREAT!

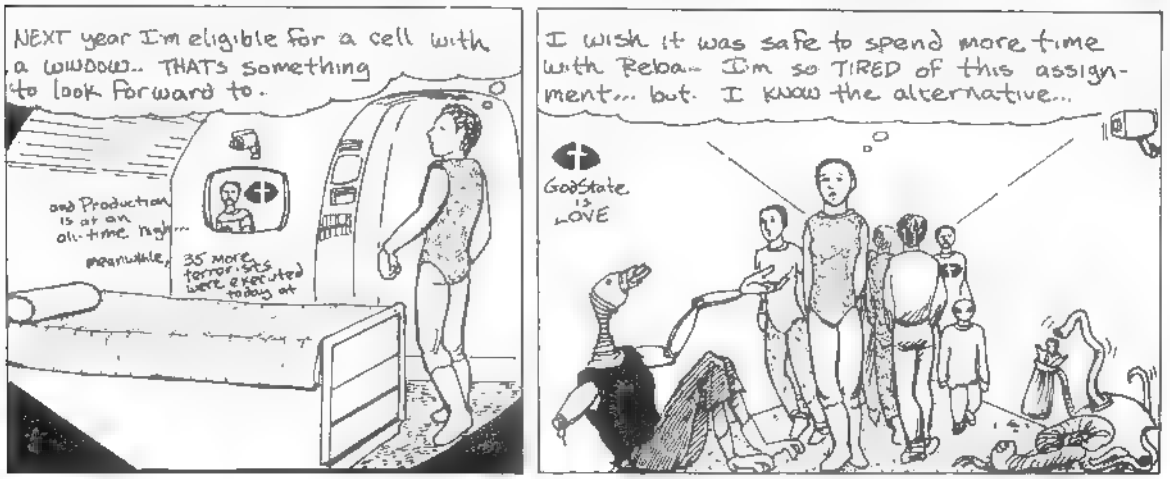
M-MOMMY HI- HI MOMMY

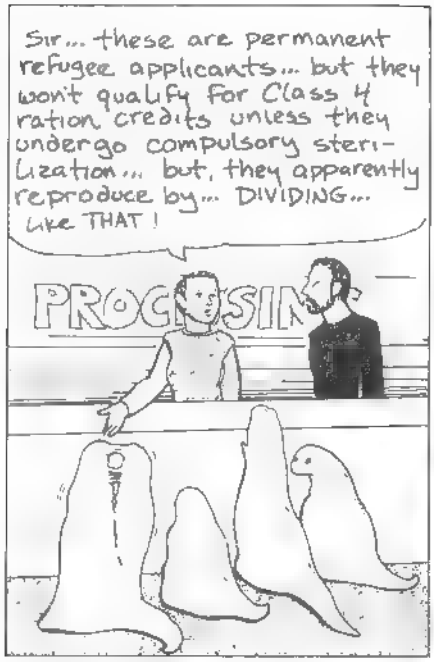
Im so SORRY I had to HIT you like that.. but... IF they'd Suspected us of being... DEVIANT.
And Im gonna be so. VISIBLE now..
I know... Where did you get- THAT? its cute!
GET DOWN!
UFFF
The last residents were Breeders .. this must've belonged to one of the kids.
:sigh: it sure doesn't seem RIGHT that it has to be so.. HARD for us..
If GodState says so. it... MUST be right
mommy BAD
But... isn't there anything we can... Do... about it?
Dont be silly... There's NOTHING— anyone can- "DO" to change GodState... now, quit THINKING— about it

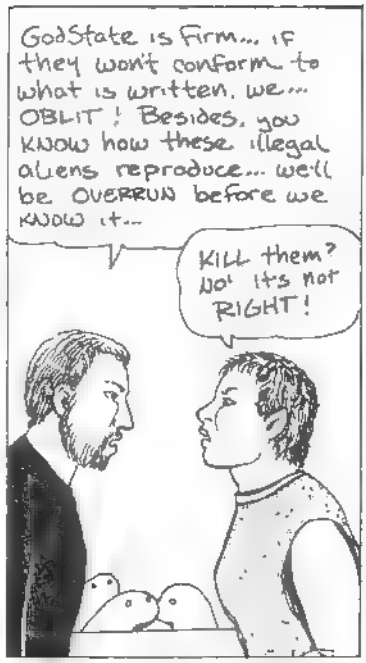
So, Reba begins the overpaid life of a State-Controlled Media Superstar...

The best advice I can give to aspiring young SlaughtaThon players is: PRACTICE! Small, unwanted pets are particularly useful.. and tell your parents to buy you the..
SLAUGHTA THON SUCCESS KIT
DESTRUCTA
starring Reba 8773
FAMILY EXCITEMENT!
And as Reba 8773 leaves St. John's MediCenter, rumor has it that a new little Slaughta Thoner is in the works...
SMILE, STUPID
:sigh: not AGAIN

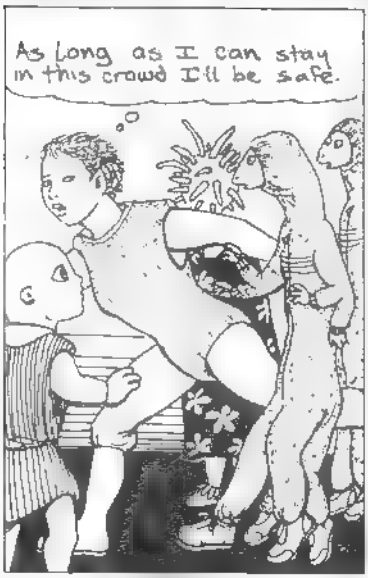
Taneer continues the life of an underpaid Government employee..

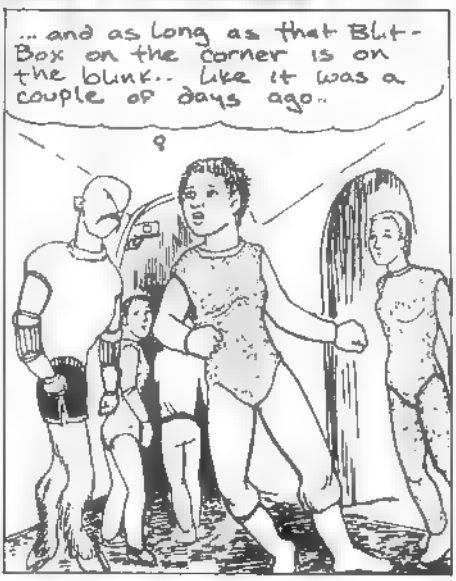

NEXT year Im eligible for a cell with a WINDOW.. THAT'S something to look forward to.
and Production is at an all-time high...
meanwhile, 35 more terror-ists were executed today at
I wish it was safe to spend more time with Reba.. Im so TIRED of this assignment... but. I KNOW the alternative...
GodState is LOVE


Sir... these are permanent refugee applicants... but they won't qualify for Class 4 ration credits unless they undergo compulsory sterilization... but, they apparently reproduce by... DIVIDING... like THAT!
PROCYSIN


GodState is Firm... if they won't conform to what is written, we... OBLIT! Besides, you KNOW how these illegal aliens reproduce... we'll be OVERRUN before we KNOW it...
KILL them? NO! It's not RIGHT!

It's OUR Fault they're here in the First place...
EleCorp stripped their planet of all its mineral resources... and THEN the population was wiped out by Zortran's Imperial Fleet... using weapons supplied by United Corporations of Earth... and THEN.
And WHERE did you hear THAT?





...And you think YOU'VE got it tough, huh? Stay tuned for the **NEXT** episode!

Fill 'Er Up

BY CAMPER ©88

LADIES! YOU WOULDN'T **FUCK A VIRGIN** WITH YOUR "**X-LARGE POWER THRUSTER**" OR YOUR **MOTHER'S BEST FRIEND** WITH JUST **ANY** LEFTOVER PIECE OF PLASTIC. **NO!** YOU GOTTA GIVE THE **RIGHT GIRL** THE **RIGHT DILDO**, THE ONE THAT WILL **REALLY** MAKE HER **HAPPY**. SEE IF **YOU** CAN MATCH **THESE WOMEN** WITH THEIR **FAVORITE TOY**...

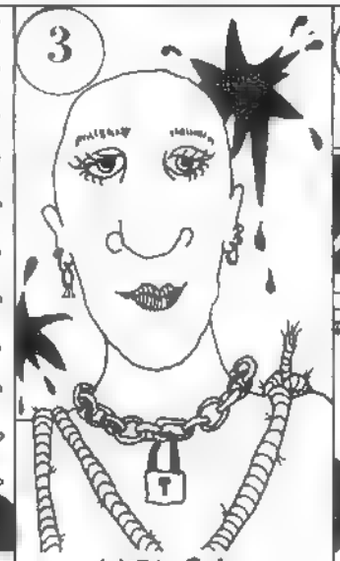
1

TOFU RISING
VEGETARIAN

2

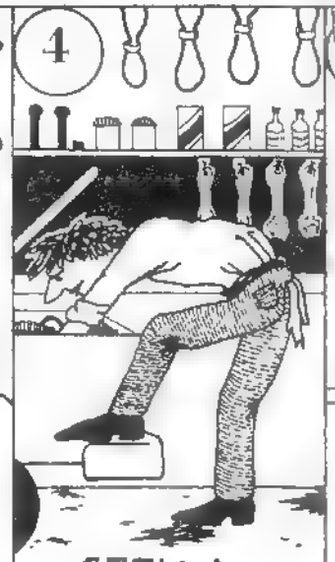
RUTH
MAIDEN AUNT

3



HELGA
MASOCHIST

4



STELLA
MECHANIC

5

TRIXIE
MOTEL MAID

6

LOUISE
YOUR BOSS

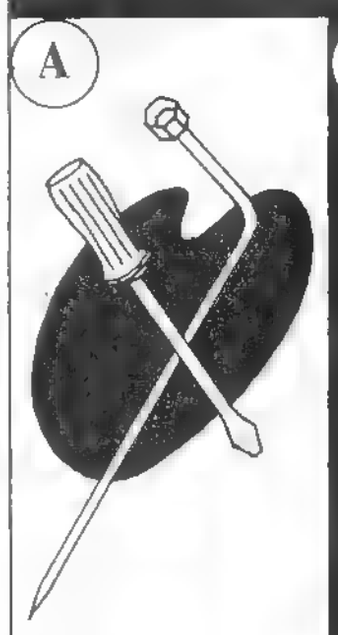
7

BOBBIE SUE
METER READER

8

SWIZZLE
BARTENDER

A



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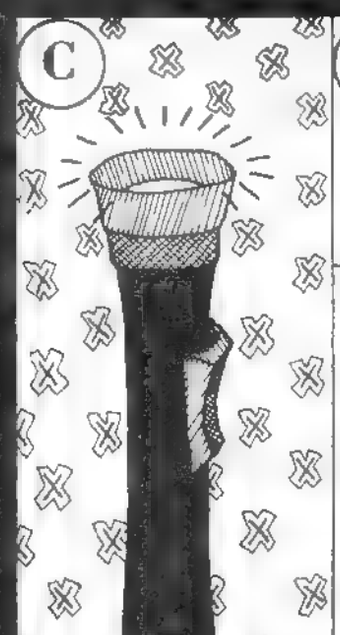

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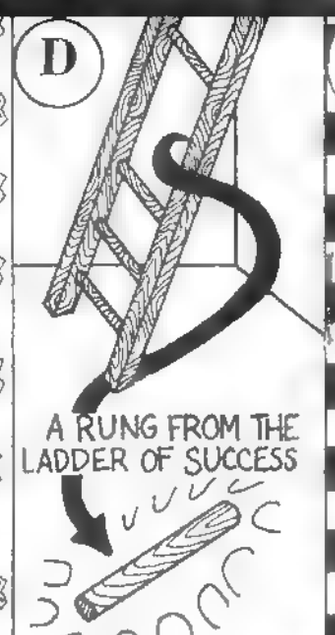

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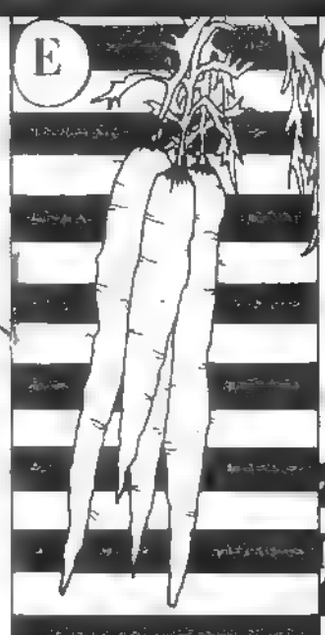

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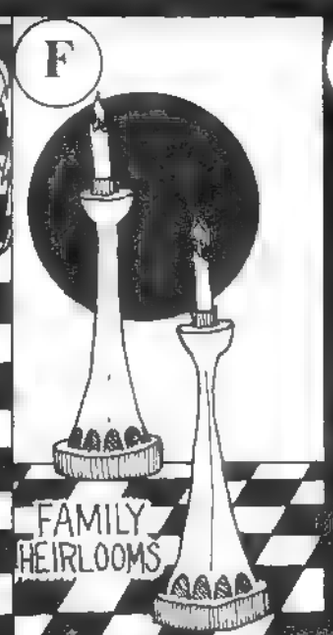

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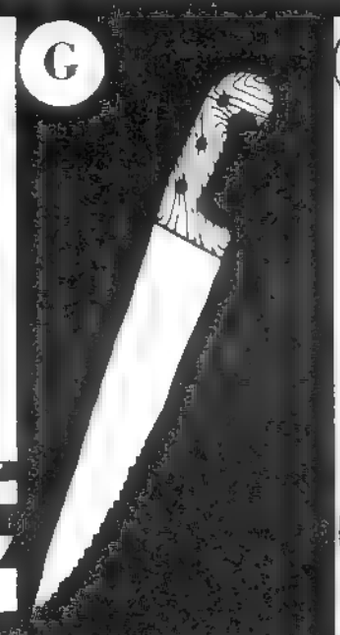

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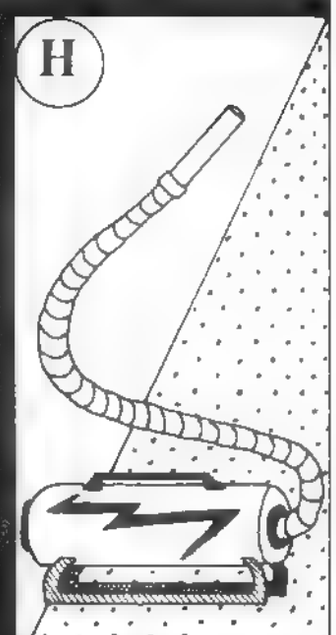


ANSWERS: 1-E 2-F 3-G 4-A 5-H 6-D 7-C 8-B

Romance in the Age of AIDS... another "Mid Dyke Crisis"

Leslie Ewing ©1988

I am on a noble quest for the womön with whom I am to "process"...

...but, meanwhile, IF I do ANY sex it's gonna be SAFE(R) SEX

Be prepared!

One tormented night...

Rip off strip...

ADULT VIDEOS RUBBERS 'R' US CUM ON IN

25¢ MOVIES

WHATTA CHOICE...

GAWDESS... I HATE BEING A RESPONSIBLE ROLE MODEL...

SHE'S ONLY BEEN SITTING HERE FOR SIX HOURS...

RATS... I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF RUBBERS WOULD WORK...

Ready honey?

BUZZZZ

AW... FORGET IT. WHO IN HER RIGHT MIND WOULD GO TO BED WITH ME IF I HAD A RUBBER ON MY... TONGUE...???

WAIT JUST A MINUTE... I SMELL A MARKETING OPPORTUNITY...

FINALLY! FOR THE WOMÖN WHO DOESN'T WANT IT ALL.....

THE NON-GENDER EXCLUSIVE

Because you never know

THE MIDDYKE CRISIS

EASY instructions included.

SAFE(R) SEX KIT!

POLITICALLY CORRECT... OR YOUR MONEY BACK

...WOW... THE MAIL ORDER POTENTIAL IS MIND BOGGLING...

THINK OF ALL THOSE CLOSET CASES IN "GAY GAL" SUBURBIA!

EACH KIT CONTAINS...

K-tchy Koo!

"assorted finger Cots

CREATE YOUR OWN GROUP SEX FANTASY...OR Goddess FETISH

FOR THE DIGITALLY ...INCLINED...

PLUS, FOR THE "EDIBLY COMPLEXED"...

Gourmet DENTAL DAM IN 18 TROPICAL FRUIT FLAVORS

100% natural AND GOOD LICKIN'

WHADDAYA WANNA DO FIRST?

MANGO DENTAL DAMS!

JUST SAY ahh

"COMING SOON...CHOCOLATE MOUSSE

AND...AS AN EXTRA BIG DEAL BONUS WE INCLUDE 6 embroidery hoops

MAKE 'EM YERSELF!

BE CREATIVE AND HAVE FUN!

TASTEE TONGUE TOM-TOMS®

...AHH, YES... BUT UNTIL THEN...

And, FOR THOSE STILL LIVING IN Fantasyland...

LESSEE... WHAT THE HELL DOES mauve MEAN...

YO! YA!*

ELBOW LENGTH HEAVY-DUTY SURGICAL GLOVES

BABY

LOVER

AVAILABLE IN 232 "MESSAGE" COLORS for every mood

RED AND YELLOW, BLACK AND WHITE DOUBLE STRENGTH AND OUTTA SIGHT!

OBVIOUSLY, WHAT WE NEED IS MORE MARKET RESEARCH!

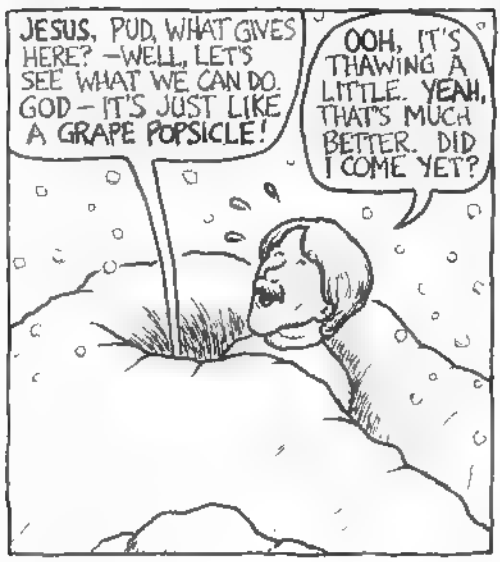
*SLIGHTLY OLDER YOU-KNOW-HAT

Castroids

©1988 Robert Triptow

SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO BEHAVE IN WINTER WEATHER...
HEELP! OH GOD — I SWEAR I'LL NEVER TOUCH MYSELF AGAIN!! HEEELLP!! I'M FREEZIN' TA DEATH! GET ME OUTTA HERE!!
GOOD GOD, PUD, WHAT THE HELL ARE YA DOIN' UP THERE? HOLD ON, I'M COMIN'!!
DEDICATED TO MY GOOD OL' UNCA PUD

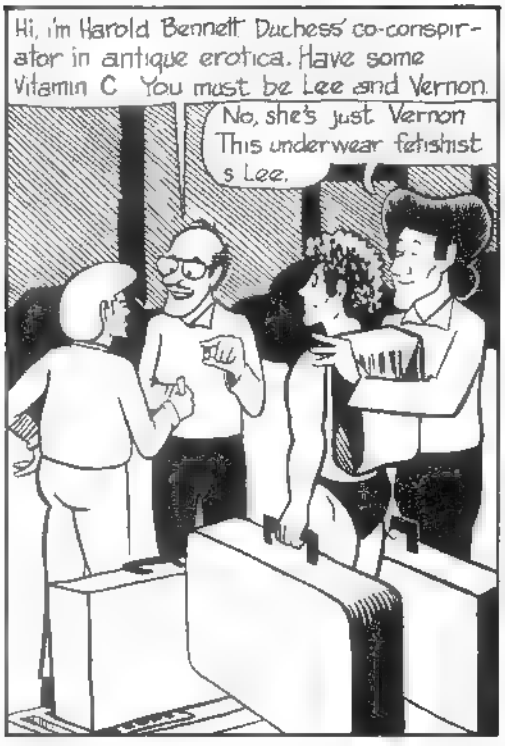
SHE SAID IF I KEPT ON PLAYING WITH MYSELF, SOMETHING AWFUL WOULD HAPPEN TO ME—
—AND SO YER PECKER'S FREEZIN' OFF. I TOLD YA TA LET ME TAKE CARE OF YA!


JESUS, PUD, WHAT GIVES HERE? —WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN DO. GOD — IT'S JUST LIKE A GRAPE POPSICLE!
OOH, IT'S THAWING A LITTLE. YEAH, THAT'S MUCH BETTER. DID I COME YET?

SPARKLE
In the Ghetto
BY KURT ERICHSEN
©1988
SPINSTERS

Yes thats the right address. This must be the Gay Community Center
Harold said it was a chic old Art Deco building This can't be it. This is Italianate
2559

Duchess! Come on in
But that is Harold


Hi, i'm Harold Bennett Duchess' co-conspirator in antique erotica. Have some Vitamin C You must be Lee and Vernon.
No, she's just Vernon This underwear fetishist is Lee.

And Duchess Got your check and the umbrella rack is on hold But you must be tired Have a B_{12}
Then it Is the 1803 duFrénet original!

Yes, indeed. The Antique shop is around the corner But it closes at 5:00 so you'll have to wait til tomorrow.
I'll show you the Community Center Everyones busy on their banners
ANTIQUES

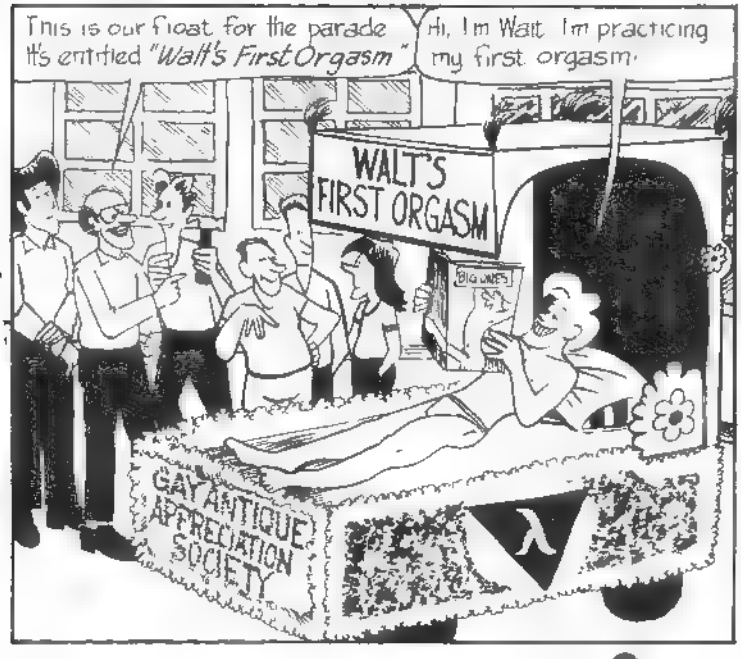
Lee do be a dear, and bring the luggage You haven't had your workout today and we wouldn't want those incredibly sexy muscles to get soft
A body builder! Have a Vitamin D!

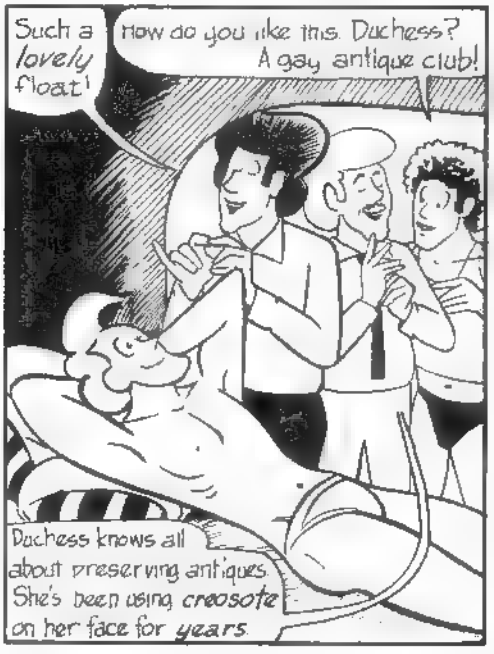
What were you saying about banners?
Is the big Walt Whitman Gay Pride Parade Isn't that why you chose this weekend?
Mary, I don't do parades. Besides, my boudoir's wallpaper has more Gay Pride the all of Christopher Street!

Is it Whitman's birthday, or something?
No, it's the anniversary of his first orgasm Everybody will be in the march The Mayor and Council will be on the lead float
In G strings

We never have parades like that
One soldier in the American Legion parade last year wore a G-string
...under his uniform, of course!

This is our office. Nearly every group in town has an office here
GAY ANTIQUE APPRECIATION SOCIETY
DOES THE POPE...
...HAVE TO UN BLESS THE WATER BEFORE HE CAN FLUSH?


This is our float for the parade It's entitled "Walt's First Orgasm"
Hi, I'm Walt I'm practicing my first orgasm.
WALT'S FIRST ORGASM
GAY ANTIQUE APPRECIATION SOCIETY


Such a lovely float!
How do you like this, Duchess? A gay antique club!
Duchess knows all about preserving antiques. She's been using creosote on her face for years.

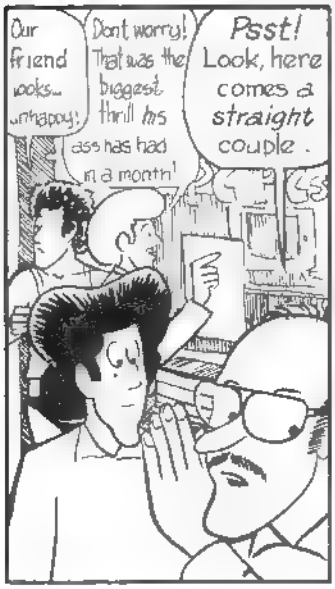
Duchess you look flushed. Have some grass clippings They're just the thing for the immune system.
Leave your luggage here You can pick it up after dinner.
Are you sure you won't be marching with us in the parade?
Heavens no! I never get involved in gay politics.
Bes des. we don't march, we take taxis
Many interested if its a parade of young studs waiting to meet me!
But how can you--?
C'mon, let's go get some dinner. I can't wait to see the Ghetto Its got all kinds of stuff we don't have at home!
It must be nice to have a Community Center
Don't you have one?
We've got a committee working on it. They've been working on it since 1972
How's it coming?
Well we have a logo.
the Strapping Jock
APPLE WEAR
ANTIQUE Underwear
FELATIO BURGERS
MAKE LOVE TO YOUR MOUTH FOR $1.99
DB* DALTON *DIRTY BOOKS
I Love LEATHER
Joan Collins CINEMA
Frozen Yogurt
FLAVOR OF THE MONTH
431
GAY PRIDE GROCERIES
SISSY BOY
Savings and Loan
So... now'll we know we're in the Ghetto?
Oh, you'll know...

In the Ghetto the stores are a lot different than in shopping malls.
Shopping here is an experience you can get anything!
Anything? How about avocado skin bikini shorts with brass studs?
Watch these queers!
hee hee!
PRIDE

Haw, haw! Look at the fag jump! Poor thing, she's so frightened!
Yipe!!

You filthy little bitch! Come down here where I can talk to you
Hey!!
GAY

Look, Max is menstruating all over the sidewalk
Goddammit you lacerated my ass.
Then don't sit on broken glass, honey


Our friend looks unhappy!
Don't worry! That was the biggest thrill his ass has had in a month!
Psst! Look, here comes a straight couple.

. . . you can always tell
Relax, honey. Your boyfriend's in no danger. He looks so heterosexual!

incredible! Every storefront says ★GAY★ in big neon letters!
There are some straight businesses. They try to fit in though.
"We sincerely and humbly apologize for being heterosexual!"

How about dinner here? This is probably the classiest too
the best restaurant in the ghetto.
The FLAMING BITCH
SERVICE WITH A SNEER OR YOUR MONEY BACK

This used to be a Mormon Temple, right?
Where can I get this wallpaper!?
Wait'll you see the menu!
SEAT YOURSELF OR STOP BITCHING

After dinner, I'll show you the bars. A couple good ones are close. Greased and Ready, The Open Hole, and Uncle Dick's Little Thing.
And I thought Leather Heaven was too blatant!

The next morning, the parade forms.
The parade'll only last a couple hours. You'll be back at the antique shop by 2:00.
How many times do I have to tell you? Now if you'll excuse us, we have some art to appreciate.

After several hours of True Art, Duchess emerges with his prize umbrella rack
What a stain! No wonder this pitcher was a bargain!
MILK'S PHOTO SHOP

I thought you'd be here, fag. Into the alley.
There's no cops and no crowd to save you.
We'll see how you like broken glass!

I know how terribly seductive I am, but I never go into alleys with strangers.
She only does alleys on the second date.

Go on!
That does it bitch! Come clean!
Run for it you fools!
Drop everything, and high-tail it... this alley has an outlet!
Look, here comes the March
Let's join it - they can't attack the whole crowd!
HAPPY ORGASM WALT!
These parades have their uses, after all!
END

Leonard & Larry
by Tim Barela © 1988
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU, HAPPY ANNIVERSARY TO US; HAPPY BIRTHDAY, HAPPY ANNIVERSARY, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO MMPH...
...MMMM!
EIGHT YEARS! TO THINK, IT'S ACTUALLY BEEN EIGHT YEARS SINCE OUR FIRST DATE.
YOU MEAN OUR FIRST TRICK.
WELL, THE DAY WE MET. IT'S NICE THAT IT WAS YOUR BIRTHDAY; OUR ANNIVERSARY IS SO EASY TO REMEMBER.
EASY TO REMEMBER? HOW COULD I EVER FORGET THAT DAY? A DAY THAT WILL LIVE IN INFAMY! A DAY FULL OF PROMISE, YET RIPE FOR DISASTER! ...IT WAS A SUNDAY, AND DENNIS HAD FINALLY MOVED OUT THE DAY BEFORE...
...WE HADN'T SLEPT TOGETHER IN MONTHS, BUT I WOKE UP THAT MORNING IN THIS ROOM, IN THIS VERY SAME BED, WITH THE CRUSHING AWARENESS OF HOW TOTALLY AND ABSOLUTELY ALONE I WAS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS...
...THAT MORNING I CLEANED THE SPARE ROOM, WHERE DENNIS HAD BEEN SLEEPING, FROM TOP TO BOTTOM. I VACUUMED THE WHOLE HOUSE, DUSTED, DID THE DISHES AND THE LAUNDRY, ANYTHING TO FORGET EVERYTHING ELSE... THAT AFTERNOON, HOWEVER, I DECIDED THAT WHAT I REALLY NEEDED WAS TO GET OUT AND GET SLEAZY!...
...BACK THEN, THEY STILL HAD THOSE HUMONGOUS SUNDAY AFTERNOON BEER BUSTS AT GRIFF'S. THEY STILL USED THOSE TARPS HUNG FROM A CABLE TO MAKE A TEMPORARY PATIO OUT OF THAT CORNER OF THE PARKING LOT BETWEEN TWO BUILDINGS... THOSE WERE THE DAYS! WALL-TO-WALL MEN IN TORN LEVIS AND BLACK LEATHER SHINING IN THE AFTERNOON SUN. EVERYBODY WAS DRINKING BEER AND CRUISING AND HAVING A GREAT TIME...

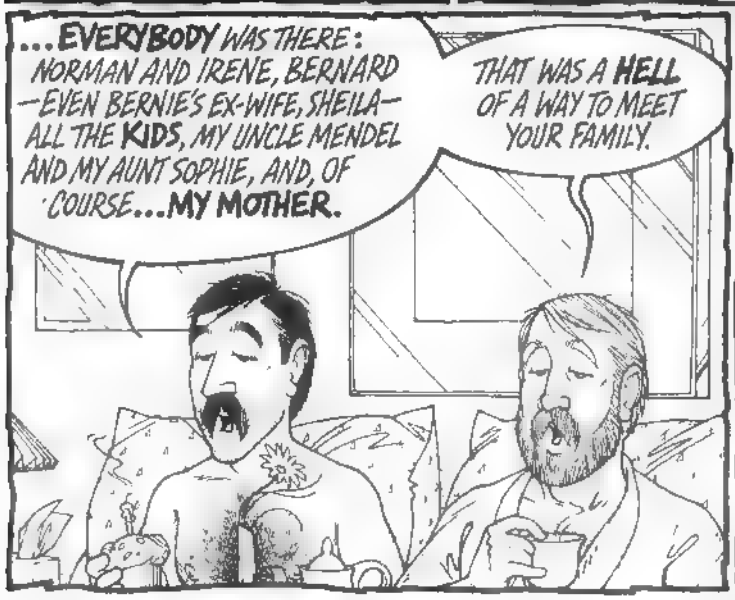
...AND THEN OUR EYES MET; HIS WERE THE CLEAREST BLUE. HE HAD BLOND HAIR, A BUSHY, RUST-COLORED MUSTACHE AND THE MOST BEAUTIFUL, CHISELED FEATURES, ALL FRAMED BY A SEXY, WEEK'S GROWTH OF WHISKERS THAT MIRRORED THE SHADE OF HIS RED, FLANNEL SHIRT—I WAS IN **LUST!**

...WE GRAVITATED OVER TO A CORNER WHERE, AMONG OTHER THINGS, I LEARNED THAT HIS NAME WAS LARRY AND, COINCIDENTALLY, THAT HIS DIVORCE HAD JUST BECOME FINAL. HE WAS CELEBRATING, ENJOYING ALL THE THINGS HIS EX-WIFE WOULD'VE NEVER LET HIM HAVE: A NEW MOTORCYCLE, A LEATHER JACKET, A BEARD, AN EARRING... **ME.**

...WHEN WE FINALLY MADE IT TO MY PLACE, AS I UNLOCKED THE FRONT DOOR, WE WERE SO BUSY KISSING AND GROPING EACH OTHER THAT WE PRACTICALLY **FELL** THRU THE DOORWAY INTO THAT FATEFUL, DARKENED **PIT**, THAT **ABYSS**, **MY ENTRY HALL...**

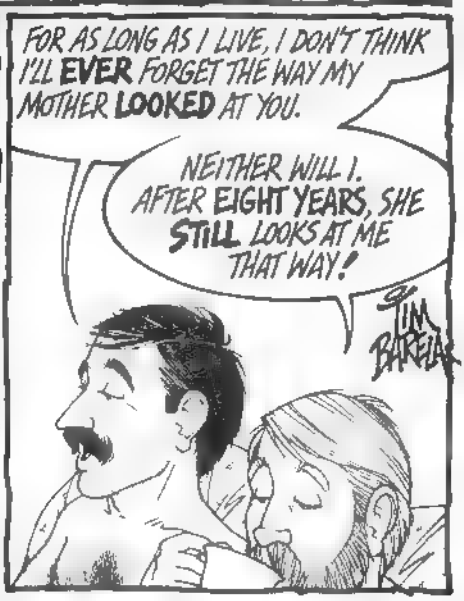
...**EVERYBODY** WAS THERE: NORMAN AND IRENE, BERNARD —EVEN BERNIE'S EX-WIFE, SHEILA— ALL THE **KIDS**, MY UNCLE MENDEL AND MY AUNT SOPHIE, AND, OF COURSE...**MY MOTHER.**

THAT WAS A **HELL** OF A WAY TO MEET YOUR FAMILY.



FOR AS LONG AS I LIVE, I DON'T THINK I'LL **EVER** FORGET THE WAY MY MOTHER **LOOKED** AT YOU.

NEITHER WILL I. AFTER **EIGHT YEARS**, SHE **STILL** LOOKS AT ME THAT WAY!



MONOGAMY.

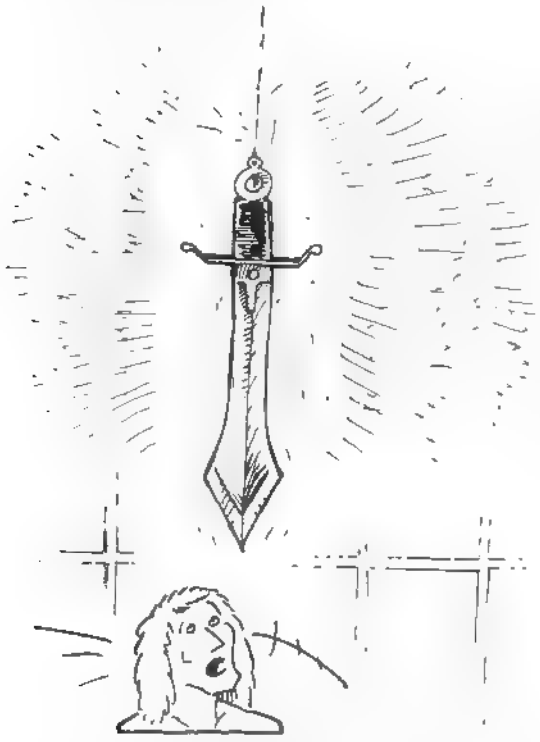
Sometimes, Dean gets on my nerves. We've been good together for six years, and I still love him and all that; but sometimes, I just don't want to hear from him, you know?

Little things start to bug me. His tired puns, his phobias, his paunch, his dislikes, his unusual habit of eating fried chicken with two forks instead of with his fingers like normal people . . .

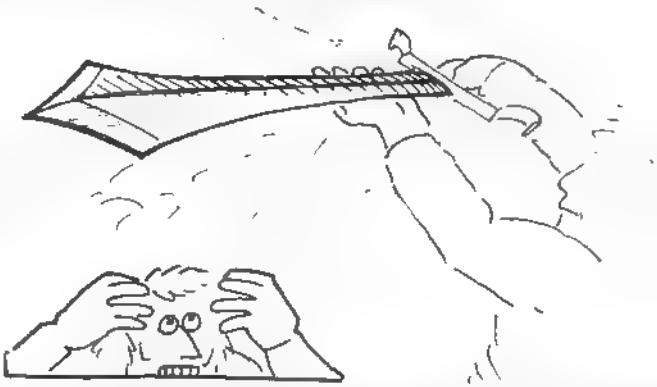
I think about before I hooked up with this guy . . . I wonder sometimes what keeps me here (I know I can't leave) . . . I wonder what I'd be doing if we weren't together . . .

. . .So I had this dream last night . . .
I was back in college, back before I met Dean . . . I was in a classroom full of those "dream people", plus some old friends -- some of whom are now gone . .

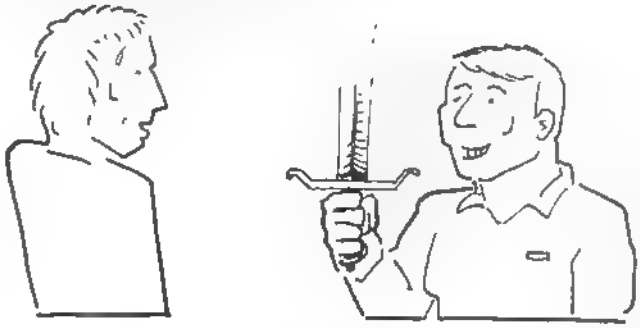
And I looked up and I saw this huge *sword* . . . hanging over my head like Damocles', and the thread holding it from falling was pretty worn . . . I figured I was a goner . . .



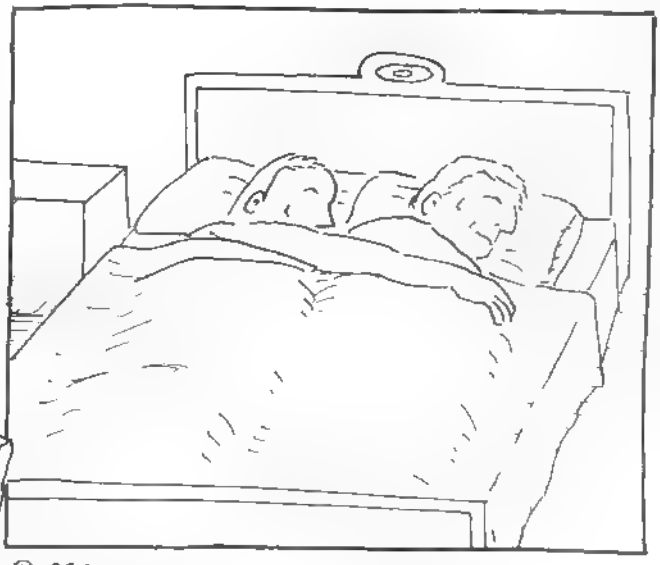
Just as the last strand was giving away, somebody reached up and took the sword down . . . and held it up so that I could see, it wasn't as sharp as I thought . . .



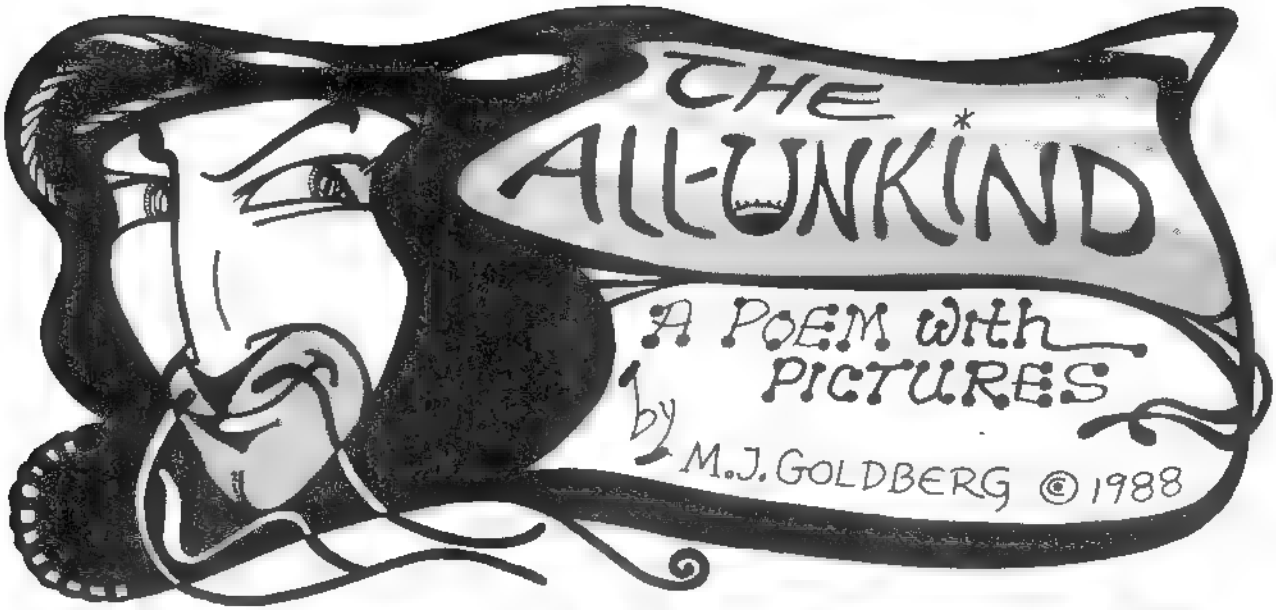
. . .and that somebody was Dean, of course, in his ludicrous Izod shirt . . .



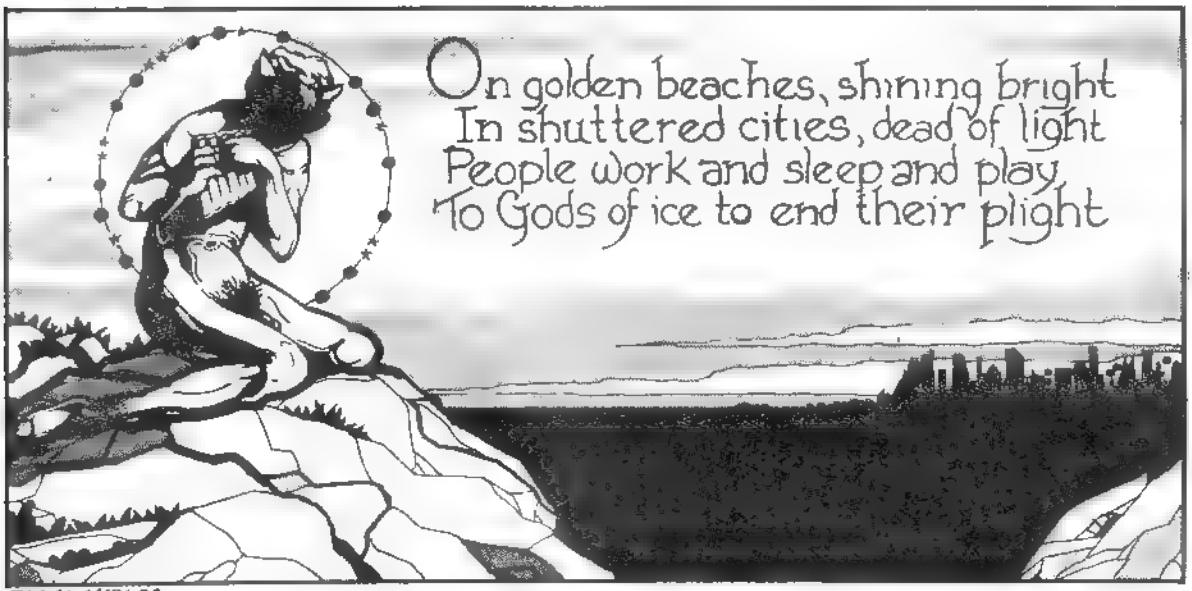
And when I awoke, and looked over at Dean, who was still sleeping, I realized what a rare gift I had been given by him . . . and I know that I will never leave him.



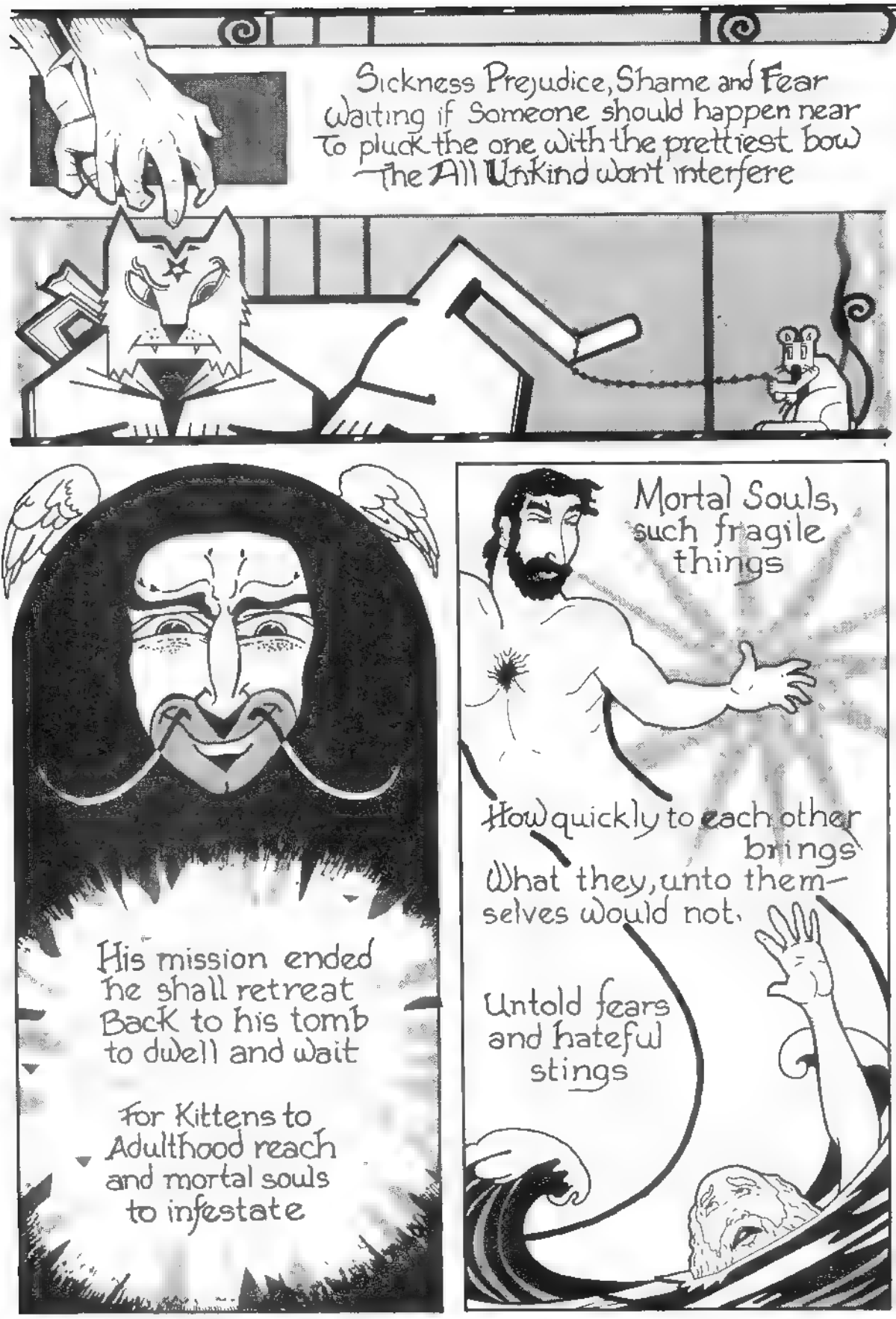
©1988 M CAMPOS - FOR A. AND B.



Children of some future age-
filled with hate and hopeless rage
Remember once upon a time
There was a man named All Unkind-


On golden beaches, shining bright
In shuttered cities, dead of light
People work and sleep and play,
To Gods of ice to end their plight
TM J GOLDBERG 88

All mind-locked in their own devices
Unaware, like hapless mice
While out one night a stealing cheese
Will fall to felines avarice
For All Unkind has stirred again
Has sorted out his thoughts and then
Like 13 from the Major Suit
Turned them loose on mortal men
Cloaked invisible, Thermit noir
Moving catlike, near and far
He's released upon a world unseen
Hellish Kittens and here they are!

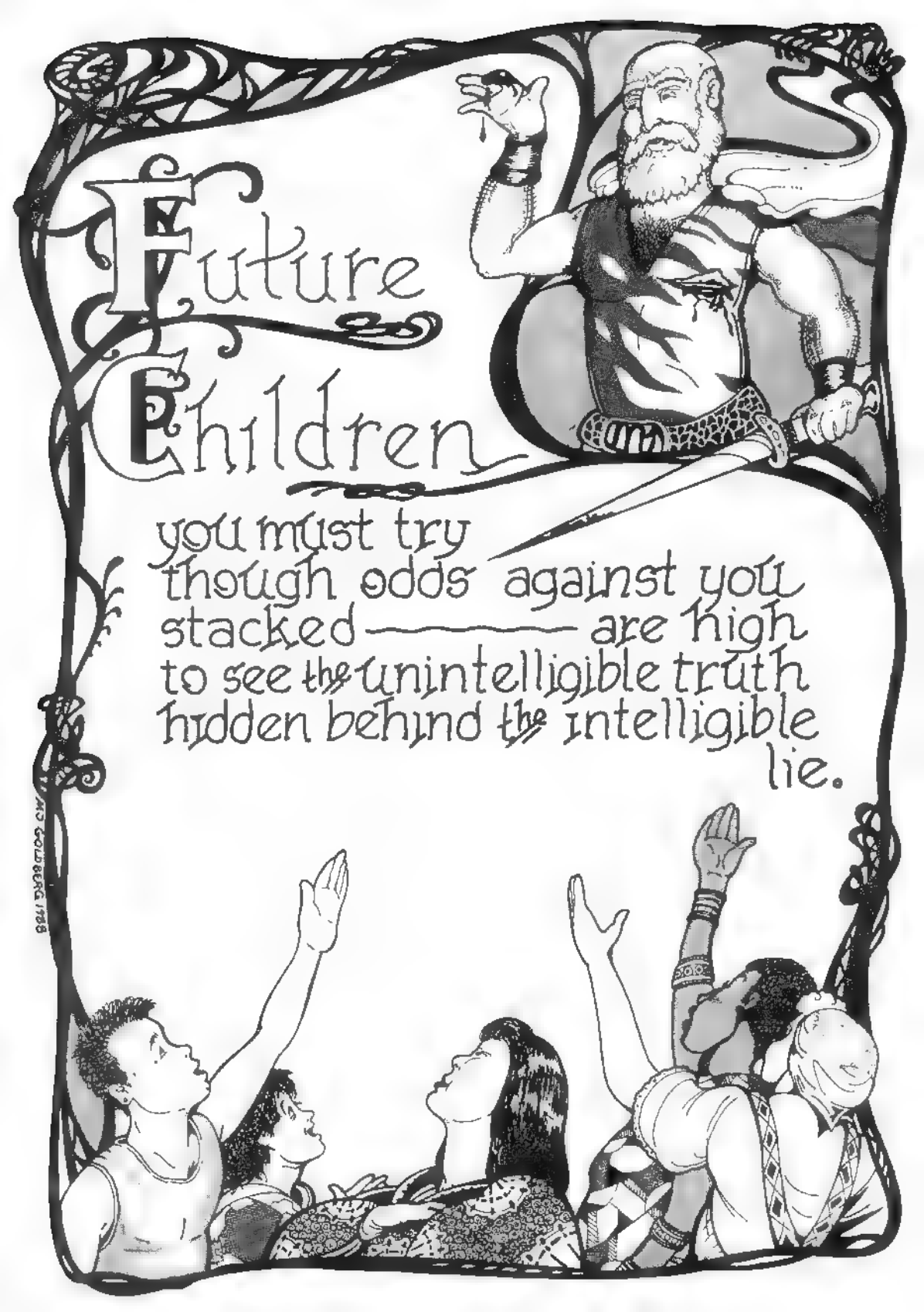

Sickness Prejudice, Shame and Fear
Waiting if Someone should happen near
To pluck the one with the prettiest bow
The All Unkind won't interfere
His mission ended
he shall retreat
Back to his tomb
to dwell and wait
For Kittens to
Adulthood reach
and mortal souls
to infestate
Mortal Souls,
such fragile
things
How quickly to each other
brings
What they, unto them-
selves would not.
Untold fears
and hateful
stings

The human voice cried out for Mercy
Filled with pain, edged with dismay

While we
among ourselves were quarreling
A shrouded guest has come to stay

NoNo! Don't grieve because
his footprints
Have left a muddy path
behind
He, can-not forever harm
His pets dwell in the
human mind

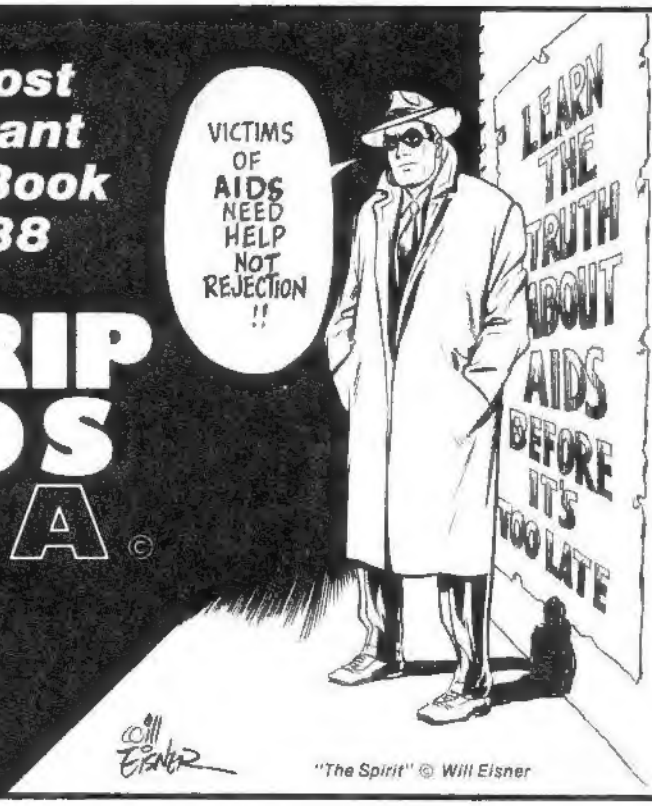
And in the mind they can be
conquered
By hope they will be left behind
Remember as you struggle onward
There was a man named
All Unkind


Future
Children
you must try
though odds against you
stacked ——— are high
to see the unintelligible truth
hidden behind the intelligible
lie.
JACK GOLDBERG 1988

The Most Important Comic Book of 1988

STRIP AIDS U S A ©

A Collection Of Cartoon Art To Benefit AIDS Patients


VICTIMS OF AIDS NEED HELP NOT REJECTION !!
LEARN THE TRUTH ABOUT AIDS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE
Will Eisner
"The Spirit" © Will Eisner

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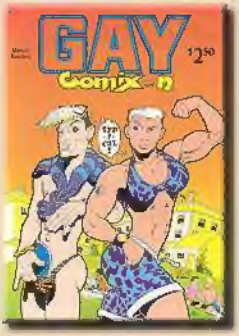
CASTRO by Bruce Billings

AAARGH!!
WHAT WAS THAT?
JUST DIBBS PUTTING ON HIS FALSE EYELASHES AND FINGERNAILS. HE'S INTO PAIN!
HE STAPLES THEM ON!
by Bruce Billings

CAN YOU TELL ME, FOR MY READERS, WHAT IT IS ABOUT YOU PERSONALLY THAT MAKES YOU SUCH A SUCCESSFUL CARTOONIST?
I'M A COMPLEX, GAY MAN, HUNGRY FOR THE STIMULATION OF SOPHISTICATED, BUT RELEVENT GAY HUMOR!
AND... HE CAN LICK HIS OWN EYEBROWS!!
by Bruce Billings

Harry AND Ken
By HOWARD STANGROOM and STEPHEN LOWTHER.
KLIK·KLIK·KLIK·KL
HELLO? MOTHER?
YES, IT'S KEN. HOW ARE YOU?
THAT'S NICE...
ME? OH, I'M FINE... LISTEN, MOM... I'VE GOT SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL YOU.
REMEMBER YOU'VE BEEN NAGGING ME TO FIND SOMEONE SPECIAL AND SETTLE DOWN?
WELL I HAVE! I'VE MET THIS CUTE BLONDE NURSE ALL THE WAY FROM ENGLAND!
WHAT'S THAT?
OH.
NO MOTHER,
"SHE'S" NOT JEWISH...
... AND FRANKLY... I THINK THAT'S GOING TO BE THE LEAST OF YOUR PROBLEMS...
ARRY
END.



Sir Real's

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